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PROSPECTUS OF THE

STATE JOURNAL.

A New Paper at the State Capital of Missouri.

Yielding obedience to the long continued de mands of the public, the requirements of the times, the interests of Missouri and her capital, the welfare of all her worthy enterprises and industries, the wants of farmers, merchants, miners, mechanics, and, in short, the needs of

capital of Missouri, established this paper.

Here originate the laws of the State, and here resides the executive authority that gives them suforcement; here the schemes of office-seeker are laid and the intrigues of politicians batched here the policies of parties culminate in victory or defeat, and measures for weal or wee to the people are decided; here, from year to year, is garnered, as in one grand granary, the glean ings of the barvests of the commonwealth which tell of her prosperity and power-the richness of her mines and their developments, the ex tent of her trade and its increasing spread, the wealth of her agriculture and its happy result -of all that relates to her greatness and glory Of all these matters, the enactments of the Leg Islature, the measures of authority adopted by the Executive for their execution, the rulings of the State Auditor in revenue and other matters, the opinions of the Attorney General, the affairs of the State Treasury, the condition of finances, State and local; of the movements of politicians, and the manipulations of party policies, of mining, manufacturing, agriculture and serce, the STATE JOURNAL will contain

faithful and claborate reports. A Law Department, in which will be contained reasonably full reports of the decisions of the State and Federal Courts sitting here, edited in a manner to serve the wants of the legal profession, not only, but the daily wants of practical business men, will be a distinguishing fen ture of the paper.

The Local Department of the STATE JOUR NAL will be under a vigorous management, and conducted with the single purpose of promot ing the welfare of the capital city of Missouri; the building up of her business and her busines men. In this regard the managers of the STATE JOURNAL will have no enemies to punish but many friends to reward. Their purpose always will be to build up. Suggestions, which obser vation and experience will regulate, concerning improvements in which citizens are interested. information upon all local topics, and a full and fearless discussion of every public enterprise, will here find place.

The News Department will embrace, in a brief a form as possible, a full report of curren events, with letters, from able correspondents at Washington, New York, St. Louis and Chi-

A Department devoted to the interests of agri culture and general farm and household intelli-gence, will receive the most careful and particu-

An especial feature will be a Department d voted to matters relating to the vast mineral resources of the State and their development, to mines, foundries and factories,—to railroad and river improvement enterprises-to all industrial

The Literary Department of the paper will b conducted with the most scrupulous care. Original and selected matter, designed to entertain and instruct, will occupy a fair share of its pages.

sentiment the STATE JOURNAL will be REPUBLICAN—supporting the adminitration of President Grant in its general feature though with that spirit of independence which will warrant perfect freedom to, at all time criticise any act thereof that may deserve cor sure, in an honest purpose to propagate sound

In brief, the STATE JOURNAL will commen itself to the patronage of all classes throughout the land. It will answer the demand that conspicuously exists for a new paper here at the Capital, and has every assurance that it will receive the encouragement it deserves.

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The State Jou sterm City (w)

VOL. 1. 7743 JEFFERSON CITY, MO., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1872.

NO. 1.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

Annie and Willie's Prayer BY MRS. SOPHIE P. SNOW.

Twas the eve before Christmas,
"Good night" had been said,
And Annie and Wille bad crept into bed;
There were tears on their pillows, and tears in
their eyes.
And each little bosom was beaving with sighs;
For to-night their stern father's command had
been given.
That they should retire precisely at seven,
instead of at eight, for they troubled him more
With questions unheard of than ever before.
He told them he though this delusion a sin,
No such creature as "Santa Claus" eves had
been,
And be hoped, after this, he should never more

And he hoped, after this, he should never mor

How he scrambled down chimneys with present each year. And this was the reason that two little heads So restlessly tossed on their soft, downy beds. Eight, nine, and the clock in the steeple toll

everybody, we have here, at Jefferson City, the Not a word had been spoken by either till then-When Willie's and face from the blanket diwhen willier and face from the blanket die peep.
And whispered, "Dear Annie, is 'ou fallen addeep?"
"Why no," Brother Willie," a sweet voice re-plies.
"I've long tried in vain, but I can't shut my For southow it unkes me so sorry, because

or somehow it makes me so sorry, because ear papa has said there is no Santa Claus, ow we know there is, and it can't be denied, or he came every year before mamma died, ut, then. I've been thinking that she used

And God would hear everything maxima would And maybe she asked him to send Santa Claw With the sack full of presents he brought every

Well, why tan't we pay dest as mamma dic And ask Dod to send him with presents aden? more
Your little bare feet bounded out on the floor,
And four little knees the soft carpet pressed,
And two tiny hands were clasped close to ea

"Now. Willie, you know we must firmly believe That the presents we mak for we're mure to re-ceive; You must wait just as still till I say the 'Amen, And by that you will know that your turn has come then.

come then.

Dear Jesus, look down on my brother and me And grant us the favor we are asking of thee, I want a wax dolly, a tea-set and ring.

And an ebony work-box that shots with a series.

And an ebony work-box spring.
Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause him to see That Santa Claus loves us as much as does he Don't let him get fretful and augry again. At dear brother Wille and Annie. Amen."

"Please, Besus, et Santa Taus tum down And bing us some presents before it is ight, I want he should div' me a nice little sed

I want he should div' me a nice little sed With bright shimi unners, and all painted res A box full of landy, a book and a toy, Amen; and the, Desus, Pil be a dood boy." Their prayers being ended, they raised up the And with hearts light and cheerful, again sough their beis.

their bods.
They were soon lost in slumber, both peaceful and deep,
And with fairies in dreamland were reaming in sleep. Eight, nine, and the little French clock had struck ten, Ere the father had thought of his children again He seems now to hear Annie's half-suppresse sighs. And to see the big tears stand in Willie's blu

He thought for his trouble he had amply been And half, "I'm happier to-night than I've been for a year, I've enjoyed more true pleasure than ever be-fore, What care I if bank stock falls ten per cen

What care I if bank stock falls ten per cent more!
Hereafter I'll make it a rule, I believe. To have Santa Chaus visit us each Christma Eve."
So thinking, he gently extinguished the light, And, tripping down stairs, retired for the night As soon as the beams of the bright more ling an Put the darkness to flight, and stars one by one Pour little blue eyes out of sleep opened wide, And at the same moment he presents espied; and the very gifts prayed for were all of them found.

They laughed and they cried, in their innocen

found.
They laughed and they cried, in their innocent gice.
And shouted for papa to come quick and see
What presents old Santa Claus brought in the And shouted for pape to come questions in the What presents old Santa Claus brought in the What presents old Santa Claus brought in the Just the things that they wanted-and loft before light.

Just the things that they wanted-and loft before light.

And now. added Annie, in voice soft and low "You'll believe there's a "Santa Claus," pape, I know "You'll believe there's a "Santa Claus," pape, I wanted be a secret between them should by the secret between them should by the secret between them should be the secret between the secret between them should be the secret between the secret between them should be the secret between the secret betwe

know;"
While dear little Willie climbed up on his knee
betermined no secret between them should be
And told in soft whispers how Annie had said
That their dear blessed mamma, so long ag eel down and pray by the side of he chair, And that God up in heaven had answered be

and that God up in heaven had answered ber prayer; now wasn't he sense. The mischief he did! Can he do that to do not should be addressed to track MEREDITH, Jefferson City, Mo.

J. S. BOTSFORD, And Mew just what presents my children would be cruel to tell him? I did in myself."

J. S. BOTSFORD, And Mew just what presents my children would be cruel to tell him? I did in myself."

J. S. BOTSFORD, And the hasty words spoken as soon to repent? Two side the hasty words spoken as soon to repent? Two sides circuit and dec. 21,73-47.

Men's lives should be like the day, more beautiful in the evening; or, like the summ, rich with the golden sheaves, where the good works and deeds have ripened on the field.

No man does his best except when he is cheerful. A light heart makes nimble hands, and keeps the mind free and alert. No misfortune is so great as one that sours the good works and deeds have ripened on the field.

No man does his best except when he is cheerful. A light heart makes nimble hands, and keeps the mind free and alert. No misfortune is so great as one that sours the field.

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No man does his best except when he is cheerful. A light heart makes nimble han

How I Escaped Being Killed in a Duel.

The only merit I claim for the following narrative is that it is a true story. It has a moral at the end of it, but I claim nothing on that, as it is merely thrown in to curry favor with the religious element.

After I had reported a couple of years on the Virginia City (Nevada) Duily Enterprise, they promoted me to be editor-inged the couple of years on the Virginia City (Nevada) Duily Enterprise, they promoted me to be editor-inged the couple of years on the Virginia City (Nevada) Duily Enterprise, they promoted me to be editor-inged the control of the couple of years of the coupled to the canal I lasted just a week, by the watch. But I made an uncommonly lively an ewspaper while I did hast, and when I retired I had a duel on my hands, and three horse-whippings promised me. The latter I made no attempt to collect; however, this history concerns only the former. It was the old "flush times" of the silver exacticement, when the population was wonderfully wild and mixed; everybody went.

Bandel Webster's Eirst Plee.

this history concerns only the former. It was the old "flush times" of the silver excitement, when the population was wonderfully wild and mixed; everybody went armed to the teeth, and all slights and insults had to be atoned for with the best article of blood your system could furnish. In the course of editing I made trouble with a Mr. Lord, editor of the rival paper. He flew up about some little trifle or other that I said about him—I do not remember now what it was. I suppose I called him a thief, or a body-snatcher, or an idlot, or something like that. I was obliged to make the paper readable, and I could not fall in my duty to a whole community of subscribers merely to save the exaggerated sensitiveness of an individual. Mr. Lord was offended, and replied vigorously in his paper. Tigorously means a great deal when it refers to a personal editorial in a frontier newspaper. Buelling was all the fashion among the upper classes in that country, and very few gentlemen would throw away an opportunity of fighting one. To kill a person in a duel caused a man to be even more looked up to than to kill two men in the ordinary way. Well, out there, if you abused a man, and that man did not like it, you had to call him out and kill him; otherwise you would be disgraced. So I challenged Mr. Lord, and I did hope he would not accept; but I knew perfectly well that he did not want to fight, and so I challenged him in the most violent and implacable manner. And then I sat down and suffered till the answer came. All our boys—the editors—were in our office, "helping" me in the dismal business.

sat down and suffered till the answer came. All our boys—the editors—were in our office, "helping" me in the dismal business, and telling about duels, and discussing the code with a lot of aged rufflans who had had experience in such things, and altogether there was a loving interest taken in the matter, which made me unspeakably uncomfortable. The answer came—Mr. Lord declined. Our boys were furious, and so was I—on the surface.

and so was I—on the surface.

I sent him another challenge, and another and another; and the more he did not want to fight the, bloodthirtier I became.

But at last the man's tone changed. He Erethe father had thought of his children again; it lie seems now to hear Annie's half-suppressed.

And to see the big tears stand in Willie's bine sight.

And should not have sent them so early to bed; it was become one of the big tears with my darlings," he mentally it was become one of the big tears with my darlings," he mentally it was he can be wasking up. It was become one of the big tears with my darlings," he mentally it was now time to have known how he was a man who never each.

And should not have sent them so early to bed; it was the custom there was a man who never each.

And that I denied them the thrice-asked-for kies;
But last to make sure, I'll steal up to their door, so saying, he softly ascended the stairs.

And should not have sent them so early to bed; it was the custom there to fight duels with many six-shooters at fifteen practice. It was now time to go out and practice.

It was now time to go out and practice. It was now time to go out and practice. It was now time to go out and empty till the game for the funeral was secured. We went to a little ravine have seen the bed with or their good of their guite of their funeral to many six-shooters at fifteen practice and empty till the game for the funeral was secured. We went to a little ravine have seen the seen the secured.

And willie's grave promise fell sweet on his case and will be an any six secured. We went to a little ravine have many six-shooters at fifteen practice of the will be an any six-shooters at fifteen practice of the will be an any six-shooters at fifteen practice of the will be an any six-shooters at fifteen practice of the will be an any six-shooters at fifteen practice of the will be an any six-shooters at fifteen practice of the will be an any six-shooters at fifteen practice.

And willie's grave promise fell sweet on his same strange—strange—in the same searly said of the was search of the will be an any six-shooters at fifteen practice.

But the learn all state the man's tone changed. He was now time to go out any se

last degree distressed; for of gourse those people would hear our shots, and they would send spies over the ridge, and the spies would find my barn-door without a wound or a scratch, and that would simply be the end of me—for of course that other man would immediately become as bloodthirsty as I was. Just at this moment a little bird, no larger than a sparrow, flew by, and lit on a sage-bush about thirty paces away; and my little second, Steve Gillis, who was a matchless marksman with a pistol—much better than I was—snatched out his revolver, and shot the bird's head off! We all ran to pick up the game, and sure enough, just at this moment, some of the other duellists came reconnoitring over the little ridge. They ran to our group to see what the matter was; and when they saw the bird, Lord's second said:

"That was a sulendid shot How fee

cond said;
"That was a splendid shot. How fa f was it?"

Steve said, with some indifference:
"Oh, no great distance. About thirty

paces."
"Thirty paces! Heavens alive, who "My man—Twain."
"The mischief be did! Can be do that

The flather looked with pride upon his own seas, who became a distinguished juries in sea, who became a distinguished juries in "Sow Daniel, it's your turn; I'll head with the pass of his brother had sensibly affect what you're got to say."

It was it's first case. Daniel saw that the pass of his brother had sensibly affect his price in the pass of his brother had sensibly affect his pass of the animal, and he saw that pleas of his brother had sensibly affect his pass of the animal, and he saw that pleas of his brother had sensibly affect his pass of the animal, and he saw that the pass of his brother had sensibly affect his pass of the animal, and he saw that the sensition of the animal had been or the Sensor of the animal, and he saw that the sensition of the

has its peculiar charm and each may be made a feast.

The table is no place for stiff dignity, or austrity. Biting bread and butter, and taking soup from a spoon may be done pleasantly and gracefully; but to infuse dignity and stiffness into the operation is inexcusably rediculous. Hunger is a leveler, and eating and drinking one of the most delightful pleasures. No one has a right to disguise the innocent satisfaction of it at the family board, by the affectation of an exemption from so human a weakness as an appetite, or disdain of the viands set before him. The pleasantest family pictures are those cheerful dining-room assemblages where father, mother, brothers and sisters eat and drink cheerily, as though it did them good, and cloth, urn, dishes and spoons seem to look happy in the general joy.—Exchange.

The annals of the world do not show a true business man asking for employment who didn't get it. But there can be no true business without pluck, and that other thing expressed by that old Saxon word "plod." There was never a brillant gentius in the world who didn't owe his true success to being a plodder also. It is all very well for genina to corruscate, but it is pluce and plodding that carry a man upto the pluce and plodding that carry a man upto the great heights of life. These two words, pluck and plod, are the keywords to success.

Spanish, but Corvinate century, and the Greeks stole it from the Egyptian hundreds of years back.

OREEK JOKES IN THEIR DOTAGE.

There is one story which it is said Whashigton has related of a man who went into a long to the postoffice for the mail, came back to induce whether it was Indian mail or corn mail was wanted.

In the yestibule of a church in South Gardner, Mass., may be seen the fellowing: "Notice! Persons chewing tobacco which you are drinking is forty years old."

Senator Carpenter.

arpenter quite a life-like sketch, which we here reproduce. It describes him as he appeared towards the close of one of

our simil will allow us to occupy in relating the story.

The father looked with pride upon his son, who became a distinguished jurist in his manhood.

"Now Daniel, it's your turn; I'll hear licking. Not at all stiff or exclusive, cold or man, genial and generous, round and rol-

you lie—Ive not read a word you have written!"
This is an Irish bull, still it is a very old one. It is only two hundred and fifty years older than the New Testament. Horace Walpole dissented from Richard Lovell Edgeworth and thought the other Irish bull was the best—of the man who said: "I would have been a very handsome man, but thay changed me in the cradle."
That comes from Don Quixote, and is Spanish, but Cervantes borrowed it from the Greek in the fourth century, and the Greeks stole it from the Egyptian hundreds of years back.

"Well," said the thirsty traveler, contemplating its diminutive proportions, "I think it is the smallest thing that I ever saw."

That story as told is given as a story of Athens three hundred and seventy-five years before Christ was born. Why! all these Irish bulls are Greek—every one of

where reproduce. It describes him as flower shall ask of the stand upon the "field of how and am infectility opposed to the dreadful costom. I am glad, indeed, to be enabled to lift up my voice against it. I think it is a bad, 'immoral thing. I think it is a bad, 'immoral thing. I think it is a bad, 'immoral thing. I always do now, I discourage it upon every occasion. If a man were to challenge me something that the standard of the product of the source of the standard of the product of the standard of the product of the standard of the product of the standard of the

The Christ-Child.

The Germans have a beautiful legend, which they more than half believe, that on Christmas morning the child, bornt in a stable, revisits earth, to lock after all other little ones; that from the little prince in his royal cradle to the baby sleeping like Illimself in straw, none are left unvisited by Him, that He may know how men have welcomed those whom He gave as an especial legacy into their tenderest keeping. What if the story were true? What if, when in a few days Christmas dawns upon us, the Holy Child were actually to enter into the myriad homes of this so-called Christian city? On one street He would find hosts of beautiful children, guarded from every unkind wind, wrapped in velvets, joweled, pampered with dainties, the constant care and delight of distributions of the children, which was the good things which make yield a lovely dream to them are absolutely His gifts to their parents. Side by side with them on the crowded pavement, doging their footsteps with outstretched hands and hungry eyes, are hosts of other children, His creatures also. They are anked and famished and sorrowful. They are said to misery and want that it has not yet occurred to them that they have a right to complain. They lock at their more fortunate brothers with an awe and wonder, rather than envy, as they might peer through the gates of heaven at the blessed within; they, forever, in the cold and darkness.

Is the German legend indeed a fable? Will not the poor children meet us on Christmas Day in every street and alley with their pale faces and empty, joyless lives? Will the Christ-Child not be there will not the poor children meet us on Christmas Day in every street and alley with their pale faces and empty, joyless lives? Will the Christ-Child not be there will not the poor children meet us on Christmas Day in every street and alley with their pale faces and empty, joyless lives? Will the Christ-Child not be there will not the poor children meet us on Christmas Day in every street and alley with their pal

and the fact and and with with the properties of the common lot of neen. He will be common lot of neen. He will be common lot of neen. He will be compassion and the strong appeal for mercy; and, forgetting the judge in the man and father, he sprang from his chair (while Daniel was in the midst of his act, perhaps, written his forey odd plays, some are historical. This rest, two-dule, gentle or simple, philosopher or do them, not all the simple was in the midst of his act, perhaps, written his forey odd plays, some are historical. The rest, two-dule to be happy in this world! Can made to his hand, from the Italian novellage, and the star from his eyes, he based to the star from his eyes, he woolchank go!"—Port/blos.

The family board should be honored of all, with joy, peace and love. It is a shring where churishines, colones, a festival richer and rarer than picales in wooled groves, or samptons feasts in wooled groves, or samptons feasts in sweet was consumed to fee herbs, if favored with love and rpiced with cheerful viracity, than the rich courses of a grand hotel, when a provided the colones of the boarding foause where the star is dinner of herbs, if favored with lover's presence—or the weary and monotonous meals of the boarding foause where the many be done pleasantly and gracefully; but to fause the story of the novels of all Europe and the family table has its peculiar charm and cach may be done pleasantly and gracefully; but to fause the subject of the links and the language of the history of the invested of the links and the rich courses of a grand hotel, where and the subject of the language of the history of the novels of all Europe gal and bring foause where history is the fause of the history of the novels of all Europe gal and bring and the family table to fause and the family table to fause and the family table to fause and the family table to fause

"Cap you tell me what a smile is " of a little girl. "Yes, sir; it is the wee whis per of a laugh."

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